

THE DEFENDER

MAGAZINE

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Number 5

Defenders' Song, "Faith of Our Fathers"

("Vote Sober."—See Page 5)

Defenders' Motto, "Back to The Bible"

A STRANGE MISSIONARY STORY PRESENTED IN THE LIGHT OF PROPHECY

By Gerald B. Winrod

The Coming Revival

I HAVE believed for a long time that a great sweeping revival is coming, a spiritual awakening far exceeding anything witnessed during the days of either Wesley or Moody. Scriptural reasons have been set forth in previous utterances by the writer, showing how the prophecies clearly confirm such a hope. That the end of the present dispensation is in sight, which will culminate with a final smash-up called Armageddon, is well known to students of eschatology. Before every world crash there has been a revival whether it was Noah's day, the time of Sodom and Gomorrah, Nineveh, the Roman Empire or the World War. Noah preached faithfully before the Deluge. Abraham gave his testimony and tried to precipitate an awakening before the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah. The doom of Nineveh was sealed but Jonah's revival saved the nation. Before Rome fell, there was a great awakening under Constantine. A revival swept the world just prior to the Great War. It is a matter of historic evidence that every world crash has been preceded by a revival.

When current events are today studied in light of fulfilled prophecy, there can be no doubt about the impending crash which Jesus referred to as "the great tribulation." Spiritual insight is required to grasp this truth because an attitude of dark expectancy is revolting to the average person. Human nature is prone toward silly optimism. No matter if it is as revolutionary to modern thinking as Noah's prophetic voice was to the antediluvians, Armageddon will come! But, true to history and prophecy, there will first come a spontaneous outburst of supernatural religion.

The coming revival will not last very long, but it will sweep the earth like lightning. And as a result, the world will be evangelized. The prophecy of Matthew 24:14 will then come to pass. "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come." This great awakening will overflow the beaten paths of denominationalism and standardized missionary endeavor. It will be spontaneous, cyclonic, dynamic, world-wide! It will not be the re-

sult of any humanly devised program; but rather an outpouring of the Holy Spirit.

An Illustration

With this background in mind, I want to give an illustration showing how, in my opinion, the Lord is already working toward this end. And this leads me to relate a story which is indeed "stranger than fiction."



Mr. Winrod and Paul

It was late in the year 1913 that a strange black man by the name of William Wade Harris appeared suddenly and dramatically in the Ivory Coast, a French colony in West Africa. He came preaching with such great power that the territory experienced the greatest awakening that has ever come to any section of the dark continent. Within three months there were approximately

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THE WELSH REVIVAL

By Dr. John A. Davis
President of the Practical Bible
Training School, Binghampton,
New York

The Editor of *The Defender* asked me about this wonderful revival. I am glad to give a bit of description of what I saw, heard and felt. Having been in the evangelistic field for a number of years in this country—Davis-Mills Party—I studied many campaigns held by different evangelists, working with Moody during the great World's Fair Campaign, and with a number of other noted evangelists, in order that I might be at my best.

As reports came through many religious publications, written by George T. B. Davis, who did so much for the Pocket Testament League, of the world-wide revival under Torrey and Alexander, and especially of the great revival sweeping Wales, I had a great desire to visit that country. I asked the Lord if He would let me go to see the great work He was doing there. The answer came quickly and I was soon on my way.

Having reached London, I remained for a number of days with Torrey and Alexander. With a great desire to get into the heart of the Welsh Revival, I started for Cardiff, wiring the Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. to meet me. I told him I knew no one, and that I wanted to see this revival from every angle. He took me to the home of a man whom we found on fire with the spirit which was sweeping through hearts and towns.

For about two hours he told how these meetings were sweeping town after town; of how they were not led by evangelists, but were meetings of prayer, testimony, and songs, led by the Holy Spirit, many of them running all night. He offered to lend me his bicycle, and the next morning the Secretary and myself started from place to place.

We aimed first for the town where the revival started under Evan Roberts. Mr. Roberts was then going through Wales unannounced because he wanted the people to look to the Lord and not to man. He would linger in meetings sometimes two hours before he would be recognized when he began to pray. When we reached this little town of approximately 1,000 inhabitants, we asked a little boy if he knew where we

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ITEMS of INTEREST to DEFENDERS

"WHATSOEVER things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue and if there be any praise, think on these things." Phil. 4:8.

A NOBLE THOUGHT:

A pretty good thing to remember,
And a better thing to do:
Is to work with the Construction Gang.
And not the Wrecking Crew.

IN SAN FRANCISCO a few days ago, three pinches of incense were dropped into a smoking bowl in the Buddhist Hwongjo Temple, thus opening the first Buddhist convention ever held in the United States. It was attended by 400 delegates from various States, Canada and Hawaii. Many times they sang their hymn, "Nanu Ami Dabutsu," which means "Let us follow the Buddha." Similar to the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. is the "Young Men's and Young Women's Buddhist Associations" of America.

THE ARCHBISHOP of Canterbury lives in Lambeth Palace on the Thames river. Looking out through a window he could see until recently what had been called "the cheapest and ugliest bridge across the Thames." Things are different now because a new \$2,700,000 bridge of stone and steel was officially opened one day last month.

ACCORDING to reports Al Capone seems to be enjoying himself in the Atlanta prison having organized his own baseball team with himself first baseman.

JOHN G. HIBBEN, retired Presbyterian president of Princeton University, has accepted chairmanship of the Motion Picture Research Council.

JAMES COX, moon-faced Pittsburgh priest, announced himself a candidate for president after leading a jobless army to Washington. He calls his the "Liberty Party." He shouts, "Either my party or Communism" and predicts that 17 million unemployed will vote for him "not to speak of the ex-service men." After calling at the Vatican recently, he invited an Italian newspaper editor to dine with him in the White House some time after November 8th. Mussolini has his "Black Shirts," Hitler his "Brown Shirts," Waters his "Khaki Shirts," and Cox his "Blue Shirts."

"HE MADE a political speech when the congregation was led to expect a sermon. When a minister of the Gospel pronounces himself the ambassador of God, inveigles me into his church to hear the Word of God preached, which undoubtedly my soul needs very much, and then delivers a political oration instead, I feel he has obtained my money under false pretenses." These were the words of a member of the Beloit, Wisconsin City Council after hearing a local Congregational minister attack the city administration. The Councilman not only asked for the dollar back that he had dropped in the plate at the beginning of

the service but has also announced that he will sue the preacher for obtaining money under false pretenses.

LAST APRIL a devastating typhoon swept the Philippine Islands where there are a half million Mohammedans controlled by a spiritual leader, the Sultan of Iulu. Of late many of the Sultan's followers have gone into revolt saying that Allah sent the typhoon because the Sultan has gone modernistic, smoking cigarettes and visiting cabarets, to say nothing of having seven wives.

THE U. S. GOVERNMENT operates the largest printing shop in the world in Washington, directed by George H. Carter whose salary is \$10,000 a year. He has 4,845 persons on his payroll. Last year the plant turned out 88,524,736 copies of Government publications. It costs \$58.00 a page to print the Congressional Record.

ARRIVING IN DALLAS recently Wet Vice-presidential Garner launched into a political speech in the depot. "Whoopee! Pour it on," yelled the crowd. Mr. Garner shouted, "When my friends decided I was fit timber to deal with Herbert Hoover, I assented. I think now I may be big enough for the job, considering his weakness and vacillation. I hold the most powerful position in this Government, except that of the President. I accepted the Vice-presidential nomination with much hesitancy for already we've whipped Hoover three times in Congress." Snapped the New York Herald Tribune, "Vice-presidential meat proved too strong for this Texas Caesar. He made about as complete an ass of himself as an experienced statesman well could do."

IN AN EFFORT to get votes in Massachusetts, where Wet Roman Catholic Al Smith is popular, Mr. Garner wrote the Boston Globe on August 8th, "I was an enthusiastic supporter of Governor Smith in 1928." In explaining why he refused to answer a telephone call from Smith during the Democratic convention he said, "As to whether or not I refused to talk to Governor Smith in Chicago, I did not, excepting that I do not talk to anyone over the phone after six in the evening."

THE COURAGEOUS Southern Presbyterian Church went on record again this year as refusing to go back into the Modernistic Federal Council of Churches, at their annual summer assembly in beautiful Montreat, N. C.

THE SOVIET GOVERNMENT recently put on its "First All-Union Style Show" in Moscow. Red comrades spent months in preparation. Its purpose was to submit clothing designs, styles and quality. One thing was at once evident—that the future dress of the Russian woman will be trousers. Officials put up this placard: "The Soviet woman must move unhampered as she does her work." Skirts were branded as "bourgeois tradition." Instead of putting flowers, stripes and dots on women's garments, future patterns will be cog-

wheels, bulbs, tractors, airplanes, atheistic symbols, electrical zigzag flashes, gas masks, etc. More than ever, Russian women are being expected to work like men and beasts in the "World's Labor Paradise."

KNOWING the dangers of alcohol, Dr. Enrique Olaya Herrera, President of Columbia, South America, recently issued a decree making unlawful "the sale of alcoholic beverages, except beer, between 6 p. m. and 6 a. m. and on Sundays and holidays."

TURKEY'S brisk little Dictator Ismet Pasha is a very enterprising, versatile gentleman. He recently accepted Red hospitality in Moscow and came away with an \$8,000,000 loan. Dashing over to Rome he fraternized with Mussolini, ate spaghetti and came away with an Italian loan of \$15,000,000.

ON AUGUST 9th the conservative New York Times came out with a story on the increase of Communism in the East, with these head-lines, "RISE OF REDS IN CHINA CONTINUES RAPIDLY." We read, "The growth of Communism in China seems likely to be one of the most important movements in the next decade. Chinese Nationalist officials admit it cannot be stopped by armies, and that it is growing rapidly." Bible prophecy indicates that out of the East will come a great Red Napoleon who will be backed by organized millions from the eastern world when he sweeps down against Europe for the final war of this age. (See Defender Tract "Is Armageddon Near?" announced on page 12).

PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE do your Editor the kindness to get a quiet, comfortable chair and read carefully every word of the article, "A Strange Missionary Story Presented in the Light of Prophecy." It contains material which he is anxious for every reader to possess. Take particular notice of the announcement about "AH, BO, MAH, YONOR, LABADEAH," the new Defender magazine to be published in West Africa. Thank you.

THE NINTH EDITION of Dr. Winrod's book, "Mussolini and the Second Coming of Christ" is just off the press. A beautiful job of printing! Eighty pages! Price 25 cents!

ROBERT M. LAFOLLETTE, United States Senator from Wisconsin and bitter opponent of Prohibition, sent out a recent appeal to all Wet voters to elect Wet Congressmen and Senators so that the 18th Amendment can be quickly destroyed.

"FRANK AND ASTOUNDING" is what the press called Mussolini's article of August 4th, published in the Popolo D'Italia of Milan, Italy. He advocated war in these words, "Only war brings human energies to their full force, placing the seal of nobility on people who have the courage to face it. Fascism does not believe in the possibility of perpetual peace." He then launched into a tirade against democracy.

RELIGION AND PROHIBITION

-- They Cannot Be Divorced --

By William D. Upshaw
Presidential Nominee of the Prohibition Party

Defenders Needed

In response to a request from the Editor of *The Defender*, I am glad to snatch a little time and have some heart-to-heart fellowship with the readers of this widely circulated magazine, concerning the vital connection between "Old-time Religion" and the Prohibition of the liquor traffic. I am especially glad to do this for a magazine whose very name carries with it a challenge and an inspiration. Verily, the cause of vital Religion needs a stalwart *Defender* in every pulpit and in every Editorial Chair. The enemies of our social order—the enemies of the Word of God, which teaches "Woe to him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him and maketh him drunk also," are blasting at the very Rock of Ages!

If any short-sighted reader has an idea, as contended by the friends of the outlawed liquor traffic, that there is no connection between Religion—I mean vital Christianity, and the Governmental Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic, let him hear that other word: "Woe to him that buildeth a town with blood and establisheth a city by iniquity." (Habakkuk 2:12). This text simply means that the Bible is against building cities or governments of any kind by unholy methods under the leadership of wicked men; and surely the protection of a business as bad as the liquor traffic—a business that prospers on the downfall of its patrons, must be an illustration of "building a town with blood and establishing a city by iniquity."

Saloons Destroyed

Bidden by *The Defender* to speak, both from the viewpoint of a lifelong Prohibitionist and that of the Presidential Nominee of the Prohibition Party, I am asked to state the case of One Hundred Percent Prohibition! Manifestly, it is impossible to arrive at a proper concept of this governmental idea unless we first establish the academic contention that liquor is wrong as a commodity in commerce and as such deserves no protection at the hands of the law.

The Nation needs a new baptism of conscience concerning the enormity of the crime of protecting a business that prospers on the downfall of its most constant patrons.

Less and less the opponents of Prohibition are becoming apologists for liquor or the saloon in which it was sold. It is at once the glory of the Eighteenth Amendment and the paralyzing discomfiture of its opponents that you cannot find a mother's son of them now who will openly champion the return of the old saloon. This is the signal triumph of the Eighteenth Amendment—the inescapable, incontestible, undeniable triumph of that organic law which the repealists say has been such a failure that it ought to be repealed; and yet, let real prohibitionists shout it from the housetops, paint it on the windshield of 26 million cars that protest its return, emblazon it on the "burnished ceiling of the American sky," that the 13th Amendment put out of business 177,790 saloons—saloons that would still be active dens of vice in every wet state if the 18th Amendment had not closed their enticing doors,—saloons that were the trysting place of anarchy, the companion of the brothel and the gate-

way to hell—saloons that were so bad that even the enemies of Prohibition say they must never come back!

Hurrah, then, for triumph number one of the 18th Amendment, the wets themselves being witnesses!

What Do They Offer?

Then, what do they want back? What do they offer? What would they legalize again? **THEY WANT LIQUOR!** We did not outlaw jugs! We did not vote out mugs! We did not legally banish demijohns and decanters, kegs and barrels or any other form of containers, nor brick houses nor log cabins, nor glass fronts where the devilish stuff was sold, we outlawed the liquor that was sold and transported from these vending places and consumed from these receptacles. And yet, the enemies of Prohibition have the temerity, in the parlance of the street, "the gall" to propose to change the name of the sell-



Hon. William D. Upshaw

ing place of "booze" and yet bring back the same liquor that poisoned and blighted and damned—the liquor that coerced legislation, corrupted politics, debauched humanity, wrecked homes, defied every law of God and man, the liquor that measured its success by the harrowing swiftness with which it did its devilish work!

That—that, Ladies and Gentlemen, is the outrageous program of **Liquorized Democracy** and **Subsidized Republicanism**. They propose the clashing inconsistency of decreasing consumption by increasing supply. And that is why immediate action on the part of good people is a necessity. Remember, this great beneficent, humanitarian law was enacted after generations of education and agitation. The Amendment went into our organic law, wrapped in prayer and enshrined in constitutional majesty!

To say that such a wholesome law should be repealed because liquor-drinking law-breakers demand its repeal, is not the creed of red-blooded Americanism—it is a shameless surrender to un-American cowardice!

They Choked the Child

When we remember that this constitutional Child of National Prohibition was born after generations of Education and agitation, and proposed for ratification to

the States by the 65th Congress elected with Constitutional Prohibition as the burning issue, all fair-minded Americans will agree that even its opponents should have been so patriotic as to ring the bells of Heaven and fly a galaxy and a canopy of "Stars and Stripes," but instead of truly American welcome—instead of an offering of gold and frankincense and myrrh,—this Prohibition Child was maltreated by its enemies and neglected by its friends, from its very birth; and because, under such suppressive and repressive treatment, this constitutional babe has not grown to the full stature of citizenship in twelve short years, the wet leaders who have tried to smother and destroy it are now unfair enough to demand a governmental guillotine for the "Slaughter of the Innocent."

Uncle Sam's Infidelity

I charge now as a private citizen what I declared in a speech on the floor of Congress, that our beloved, benevolent "Uncle Sam" has not been faithful to the Nth degree in throwing his guardian arms around this Constitutional Youth during its tender, formative years.

In that address (January 3, 1924) in Congress, I said: "No enemy ship landed on our American shores during the World War for the very good reason that the American Government had made up its militant mind **THAT THEY SHOULD NOT LAND.**"

Meantime enemy liquor boats were landing almost every day. Why? Everybody knows why. Simply because the United States Government had not made up its militant mind that they should not land!

And impudent wet millionaires, trying to shift millions of income taxes on the shoulders and purses of drinking Americans, have financed and encouraged these bootleg enemies of law and order who shout "To Hell with the Constitution! To Hell with the Flag, whose law tells me I shall not make and sell liquor! To Hell with the Bible that says: 'Woe to him that giveth his neighbor drink!' To Hell with the officer or the citizen who seeks to restrain my liquor activities!"

Bootleggers Before Prohibition

This carnival of bootleggers in a few large cities has been encouraged by wet metropolitan papers and politicians, many of whom patronize the very bootleggers whose presence they practically charge to Prohibition. But I remind you that these bootleggers did not have their birth with the advent of Prohibition. When Samuel Vauclain, head of the Baldwin Locomotive Works declared last January: "Repeal the 18th Amendment; bootleggers will cease, and everybody will be happy," I laughed at such folly through the press and said: "Mr. Vauclain, you don't know the history of your own home town. Six years before the 18th Amendment closed Philadelphia's several thousand licensed saloons, a careful survey revealed four thousand speakeasies right there in the 'City of Brotherly Love,' selling liquor without license! And if this startling condition in your home town does not shock you too much step over to Pittsburgh where, in that very same year, the Secretary of the Liquor Dealers Association complained to Mayor McGhee that his City Government was allowing two thousand bootleg joints to operate without license, thus interfering with their legitimate business."

And I challenged to public debate on this question both Mr. Vauclain and General Atterbury, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, both of whom refuse to employ in their vast business corporations any artisan, conductor or engineer who personally drinks the liquor outlawed by the 18th Amendment which they say should be repealed! And

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The Betrayal of Bennett Hoffman

—A True Story As Related By—
Gerald B. Winrod

Today Bennett Hoffman is a well known preacher. At the time of this reminiscence we were riding on a railroad train making a long trip to fill some speaking engagements. Mr. Hoffman opened up his heart and told me one of the most tragic and yet fascinating stories I had ever heard. Propriety will not permit me to use the real name of this man, so we will call him by the name selected for the narrative, Rev. Bennett Hoffman.

His father was a Methodist preacher of the old school, a firm believer in the things for which Wesley stood. His name had even been mentioned in connection with the office of Bishop and at the time of his death he held a prominent position in the denomination. He came originally from the Southern part of the United States, but because of a threatening disease he decided to go West. He settled in Colorado and spent the greater part of his life preaching in the Northwest. In those old days it was called the "wild and woolly West" because that section of the country was uncivilized being filled largely with roaming tribes of wild Indians.

After getting located he sent for Mother Hoffman and the children. Soon after joining her husband in their new home Bennett was born and he became a weak, frail, sickly child. The boy could not play like other children. If he ran and romped he would get dizzy and fall headlong on his face. His parents were worried about him and the doctors did not understand the case.

The gold rush and general attraction of a new, undeveloped section of the country pulled many from the East in those early days who for one cause or another wanted to "go West." Many went for gold, health or adventure, while others went to forget some tragedy, crime, or love-affair. One day father Hoffman came home bringing a weak specimen of degenerate human nature with him, a pugilist who was out there in search of health. There was no room for the stranger in the house so he was allowed to sleep in the barn.

The pugilist took an interest in little Bennett. One day he drew his hand over the weak chest of the boy and turning to the father said, "This kid ain't sick. Look here at his ribs. The kid's born wrong. These ribs is pressing in against his heart. He don't need no doctor. What he needs is physical exercise." The pugilist gave Bennett some regular exercises and by degrees the ribs were forced into their proper positions. In later years Bennett became a heavy weight prize-fighter as a result of the training he received when a boy.

While in his teens he became a successful boy preacher and his fame soon spread throughout that western country. The

Methodist preachers watched his development with genuine satisfaction and everyone was confident that he would have a great future in the ministry. As a boy, Bennett had a peculiar mystical relationship with the Lord. He heard a voice in consciousness and when he obeyed it he was always successful. When he opposed it he invariably got into trouble. He could not explain this strange psychological and spiritual phenomenon, but he knew it to be a confirmation of his anointing to preach the Gospel. Others did not know the secret of his success, but he knew that it was because he followed the voice.

A conference of preachers was in progress when Bennett's name came up one day for discussion. Father Hoffman was urged to send his son away to College with the assurance that the future usefulness of the boy would be greatly curtailed if he did not avail himself of a good education. When this news was brought to Bennett the voice instantly spoke and a deep resentment came over him at the thought of going to College. By nature, everything in him would have responded favorably to the suggestion, but somehow he felt a definite premonition that he ought not to go. But his father was firm in the matter and said, "Bennett, I never have understood that voice. The other preachers think you should go to College and I agree with them." "Very well," replied Bennett, "you are my father. I have always obeyed you. I will go, but I fear it will not be well."

When the following fall came it found Bennett enrolled in a large denominational school. He took a firm belief in God and the Bible with him to that College. He was an evangelist at heart, possessing a real passion for souls. He was possessed of a rich prayer life and the firm assurance of his call to the ministry. Within a year he was an infidel. All the faith he had was swept away. At that time the materialistic and atheistic philosophies, now rampant in our schools, were just getting started and unfortunately Father Hoffman was not alert to the situation and did not know how to guard his son against the dangers.

One of the early experiences which contributed to the destruction of his faith occurred in a class when a professor announced that they were going to study the Book of Job. The teacher said, "We will study this Book as a piece of literature, an English classic, but of course you students understand that no such a man as Job ever lived."

Like a flash young Bennett, who by this time had developed a powerful body, jumped to his feet and shouted, "See here, I didn't come here to have you or anybody

THE DEFENDER

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else tell me that the Bible is a lie and . . ." "Sit down," answered the professor. Bennett replied, "You come and make me, will you!" Eyeing him with interest, the suave teacher said, "Well, Bennett, I doubt if I could make you take your seat if it depended upon physical powers, but I had somehow arrived at the conclusion that you were a gentleman and if you really were I do not believe you would interrupt in this manner. Of course, if you have something to say you could speak to me at the close of the class." By this time Bennett was blushing. He literally wilted in his seat.

The professor later invited Bennett to come to his home for an evening meal. After the meal they retired to the library and Bennett was thrilled to the depth of his soul by the sight of so many books. He just browsed around from one bookshelf to another all evening. Finally his host said, "Bennett, I like you fine, but you are just 'green.' You don't know anything yet. Your mind is closed. You have brought too many prejudices to College with you. All you know is what some preachers out there have told you and unfortunately you don't seem to want to learn anything new. Here, I am going to lend you these three books. Take them with you, read them carefully, they will help you."

Bennett accepted the challenge, took the books to his room and plunged into them. They were books on philosophy. One was written by Nietzsche, another by Shopenhauer, and the last was by Spinoza. He might as well have been handed a viper. When he closed the last page of the last book, all the faith he had brought to College with him was gone and he was an infidel. As the train rambled along I noticed that my friend shuddered as he said, "Words fail to explain the awful feeling that came over me when I was made to understand that everything I had believed as a boy preacher out on the western plains was untrue. There is no way to describe the torture and mental anguish resulting from those terrible doubts. And, the voice which I had always heard and felt in my consciousness left me."

Bennett became a sinner and drifted aimlessly; never a sinner down and out, but always a sinner up and out; an educated, cultured

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Men and Women Wanted

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From Death to Life.....Smith
Wells of Salvation.....Smith
Boundless Grace.....Smith
Echoes of Mercy.....Smith
God Revealed.....Winrod

DEFENDER PUBLISHERS
Wichita, Kansas

"Vote Sober" — November 8th

By Gerald B. Winrod

An Increase of Sober Sentiment

The word SOBER has become increasingly popular since The Defender gave it a new setting in the July issue at which time the "Sober Stamps" were first announced. During July, 70,150 "Stamps" were circulated by readers of the magazine and as these words are written it appears that August will witness the distribution of as many or more. If ever there was a time when the good people of America needed to think, pray and vote soberly it is in the present crisis.

The ballot is democracy's glorious gift to a free people and neither corrupt politicians or destructive newspapers can rob righteous citizens of its power. One thing that the present organized attack of the wealthy Wets against sobriety and decency is doing, is to revive, solidify and organize the Christian and moral forces of the nation into a solid fighting unit. Because the good people of the land thought the victory was permanently won when the old saloon was abolished, moral energies became inactive and scattered. But happily, the last few months has shown a great quickening. We have been slow in getting our "fighting harness" on, but every passing day is now showing real progress. Eventually the better elements of the country will organize themselves into a fighting machine which will surpass anything we knew in the old days. I refuse to believe that the conscience of the American people is permanently chloroformed.

A Cowardly Deed

On August 11th Herbert Hoover made, we fear, a great mistake. He sacrificed his personal convictions on the altar of mobilized Wet sentiment. Politicians float on the wave of the mass mind. They pride themselves on being able to detect the direction in which the wind is blowing. They know that in order to remain in office they must move with popular sentiment. There are, of course, honorable exceptions, but instead of emerging the champion of the righteous forces of the nation, Mr. Hoover thought it best to go with the tide, in his acceptance speech last month, and thereby protect his political fortunes. This came as a surprise to many because of his firm stand in times past.

In his statement the President proved himself to be a better politician than leader of moral righteousness. He has been reading too many clippings from eastern newspapers. He has underestimated the Sober sentiment of the land in bidding for Wet votes. Wealthy Wets in his party whose financial support he needed apparently forced him. Had he have stood firm for his convictions he would have been assured of the solid Dry vote, without which we do not believe he can be re-elected. He will likely find that he has killed the hen that laid the golden egg four years ago.

The New York Herald Tribune says, "He thereby became not only the first President to recommend a change in the Eighteenth Amendment since it was written into the Constitution twelve years ago, but he went a step beyond his own platform."

Bishop James Cannon came out with the immediate statement that the "President has surrendered to the Speakeasies, Bootleggers and Nullifiers." He said, "But is not the President himself responsible if his administration is as helpless as he now so

suddenly declares in the very face of that most significant and encouraging official statement recently submitted to Congress that consumption of intoxicants had diminished over 60 per cent since 1914?"

"Had Hoover in March, 1929, not only declared his purpose to enforce vigorously and efficiently the Volstead Act, but also asked Congress to furnish whatever men and money were necessary to secure as efficient enforcement as for other laws, Congress would have provided the men and money and the prohibition department would have been equipped to smash the city beer gangs, imprison or deport alien gangsters, suppress open speakeasies and bootlegging, and prevent wholesale nullification of the Constitution.

"But, while appointing able and incorruptible officials, Hoover never requested adequate funds for efficient enforcement.

"When Senator Harris, of Georgia, introduced a resolution appropriating \$25,000,000 for enforcement it was vigorously opposed by Secretary Mellon, who, replying to an open telegram which I sent him advocating the appropriation, wired me openly that the money was not needed and could not be effectively used by the prohibition department.

"And now, without having first appealed to Congress for money and men to aid him to prevent nullification of the Constitution, Hoover suddenly surrenders and declares the helplessness of his administration to enforce the Constitution which he has sworn to uphold and defend.

"Would Jackson or Lincoln or Wilson have made such a declaration of administrative helplessness to uphold the Constitution without a vigorous demand that Congress give all possible aid?"

Hon. William D. Upshaw

The President says he is against the return of the old saloon, but, who can say that he will not reverse his opinion tomorrow? He was known to have always been an exponent of Prohibition, as he explains in his address, but since the pressure of artificial

sentiment changed him so easily from Dry to Wet, there can be no assurance that the future demand of the wets for an open saloon may not force him into a further compromise. To say the least, his acceptance speech proves that his moral convictions in this issue are very shallow and vacillating. The larger eastern newspapers and the so-called "Pole Vote" of the Roman Catholic Literary Digest have had a bad effect upon him. He has delivered the most telling blow against the 18th Amendment that it has ever received and all because the best strata of sober thinking believed him to be a true friend, and trusted him too far.

"How shall I vote?"—this is the question many are asking. I would not be at all surprised to see a large protest vote recorded in November for the Prohibition Party which is headed by former Congressman William D. Upshaw of Georgia. Mr. Upshaw would make a good President. He is well equipped as a statesman through years of experience and everyone knows him to be a brilliant mind, backed up by a character as solid as Gibraltar. In conversation with him one day in his Washington office, while he was a member of Congress, he said to me, "Winrod, the first thing I do every morning when I come through that door is to send up a prayer to my Heavenly Father for strength and guidance, to do his will through the day." Personally, I would like to see such a man move into the White House. A vote cast for Upshaw on November 8th, will by no means be a wasted vote. But, what is more important is the election of candidates to the Senate and House of Representatives who are openly and honestly committed to the support of the 18th Amendment. A Dry Congress can block the action of a Wet President.

The thought of Mr. Upshaw becoming President need not be a mere dream as will be seen from a careful reading of the following extract from a letter which I mailed to two hundred dry leaders August 23rd:

"Both the Democratic and Republican Candidates have taken a most disappointing attitude toward prohibition. THE EIGHTEENTH AMENDMENT IS NOT SAFE IN THE HANDS OF EITHER PARTY. By analysis we are driven to the conclusion that New York State is the strategic point. Roosevelt, to be elected, must carry New York. Hoover, to be elected, must carry New York. I propose that the dry forces should be mobilized and concentrated upon the up-state vote with a determined effort to carry it for Upshaw. This is NOT impossible with the wet vote about equally divided. I have had an opportunity to feel out the pulse of the Empire state during the last month.

"Carry the Empire state for Upshaw and it is practically certain that the election will be thrown into Congress. If it is fought out on this line, and if we have a majority dry vote in that body, there is a decided possibility that he might go to the White House in emphatic prohibition triumph. This may seem like a dream at first glance. It is not. It is practical politics and can be done.

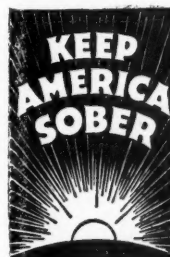
Dry speakers and money could be concentrated upon Al Smith's state and there is a decided possibility that a smashing victory could be recorded, but unfortunately it is not likely to be undertaken. At any rate, every vote given to Upshaw, regardless of what state it comes from, will carry with it the force of a noble moral protest.

Vote Sober

In some states it will not matter so much which national ticket the good people vote (Turn to page 7)

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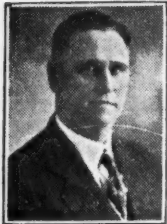
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By Dean C. Dutton, Author of "Quests and Conquests"



Dean C. Dutton

The Harp of A Thousand Strings

SECTION VIII

THE MUSIC MASTER AND COURAGE

What would history be without heroes? What would life be without the heroic? Heroism is a crowning element in character. It is the keystone to the arch of great living.

Heroism is only made possible by life's difficulties and obstacles. If our path were smooth, if we had no steep hard path to climb, if we had no loads to lift or hard places to go through our lives would lack that rugged interest so very attractive and precious.

Jesus would build personalities for comradeship with God in eternal life. The way of the cross was chosen as the only path leading up the sublime heights of deliverance from sin. We do not wonder then that we are told "Think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you." "The trial of your faith is more precious than gold though it be tried in the fire."

Just think of this: "It became Him for whom are all things and by whom are all things in bringing many sons into glory, to make the Captain of their Salvation PERFECT THROUGH SUFFERING." Behold it adds an element of beauty and interest even to a God. How much more to a man!

"Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." "Every branch that beareth fruit He PURGETH it that it may bring forth more fruit." "All things work together for good to those who love God." "If any man will come after me let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow me."

Pushing steadily forward, no matter what happens, no matter how hard the way, just cheerfully plodding on and on and on is the very genius of greatness, it is heroism.

Real greatness is never more surely seen nor experienced than when one does for Jesus' sake what he does not like to do. That is bearing the cross.

Shrinking from the cross is life's surest act of failure. Faithfully bearing the cross is life's absolutely certain path to greatness.

How very great are our temptations to shrink from the cross. Our enemy is a past master at crowding us against walls of failure at this point. He operates in four ways: 1, Discouragement; 2, Fear; 3, Inactivity; 4, Neglect. His supreme effort is to get us to lay down the cross. He would frighten us from coming back to it. He would give us false pity and so make us think we are having it too hard. If possible he would engross our attention so we will forget the cross.

The evil one will frighten, brow beat and

discourage and do all in his power to keep us from the spirit of initiative. Every difficulty, real or imaginary, he will put in our path to keep us from living aggressive lives of Christian service.

Battling one's way through these difficulties is opportunity for precious development. "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he is tried he shall receive a crown of life." LIFE IS GOD'S GREAT SCHOOL OF HEROISM. It is opportunity at its best. Let us see how to proceed.

Friendship with Jesus solves all these problems. When this fellowship breaks darkness comes. So really there is only one thing to remember to make of life a great success. That one thing is to **Keep fellowship with Jesus.** If you slip, if you fail, if you make a mess of things, if you are overpowered by the enemy go straight to your great Friend.

A very dear friend of mine was a rugged character. He had been a fighter in his day. He was now living a fine, great life.

In a temperance fight my friend was repeatedly imposed upon by an unreasonable man until his sense of justice seemed to demand that the man be punished. Before he thought he knocked the man down and punished him.

While it was just what some of us thought the man needed yet my friend was broken hearted that he had become angry. Before two minutes had passed he had hastened to his Blessed Friend for pardon and renewed the fellowship.

Friends, success in life's battles is not in never failing, but rising every time you fall. Our Friend understands. "He knoweth our frame. He remembereth that we are dust." If you make a thousand discords, keep practicing. Practice living great days. Practice, Practice, PRACTICE. Jesus never scolds you. He is never discouraged with you. He only comes nearer when you need Him.

Listen. Unbroken fellowship is essentially constancy of turning to this Blessed Friend rather than in never making mistakes. This takes courage. It is heroic. It is great. You will learn how to live days without discords. The Music Master will win. Trust Him.

Courage comes as a power in life as we build the constancy of fellowship with Jesus. He becomes the **undergirding confidence of our lives.** Here is a secret. He will be the force in our lives if we let Him. Let Him lead. Walk into every open door. Place yourself in His hands. **HE WORKS THROUGH YOU.** HE works. You are

the willing instrument. Not we must do this or we must do that. No. He wishes to do this **through us.** Put it all into His hands. He will succeed. **He can't fail.** Our failures come from self effort. Success comes from self surrender to Him.

He is success. Constancy of fellowship keeps Him in power. We are not discouraged for He is our courage. We are not afraid for He is our success. We are not laggards for He buoys us up into constancy of effort and faithfulness. We are not slaves for He fills the days full of used opportunities, precious experiences and sweet fellowship.

If we feel we can succeed at anything how willing we are to undertake it. We shrink from failure. Here is our greatest blunder. We measure a possible success by the measure of our ability. We should measure the possibility by the measure of HIS ability. He is to be the constancy of our success. We are bluffed into inactivity by the enemy by our looking at the measure of our sense of power. Never look at self. Look to Jesus. It is not the instrument but the Master that brings success.

At Ocean Grove a noted violinist was advertised to give a recital at the vast auditorium. He was to play a five thousand dollar violin and was to be accompanied by the great organ. At the appointed time the master stepped forward and from the first note the audience was spellbound. As he played on and on he carried his audience as by storm. He poured forth floods of wonderful music. After the first majestic performance he took his instrument and struck it across the pulpit breaking it into a thousand pieces.

The audience was aghast. Was it possible that the musician had had such a passion of music that his reason had become unbalanced. Had he gone mad?

Only for a moment did he leave them in suspense. Stepping over to another case he took another instrument into his hand and then addressing the audience said: "The instrument which I have just been playing cost two dollars and sixty-nine cents. I will now play on the five thousand dollar violin."

The secret was not in the instrument but in the master of the instrument. Had the cheap instrument been given power to speak it would have felt so weak and undone it would have shrunk into silence.

How it would have blundered! It was in the hands of the master. It could not fail.

O how we fail in testimony, in prayer, in seizing opportunity because we look to the wrong source of power. Let Him work through us.

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S.

RELIGION AND PROHIBITION

(Continued from page 3)

the Chicago Tribune, world-famous wet daily, published a flaming editorial in 1914, six years before national Prohibition closed seven thousand licensed saloons, bitterly complaining that several thousand speak-easies were selling liquor without license and marketing fourteen thousand girls nightly in these illicit joints—mark you, Before Prohibition Came!

Sane Governmental Strategy

Since this is, admittedly, a government by political parties, then certainly no party should be entrusted with a titanic governmental task, whose leaders do not believe in the rightness of that task nor in the feasibility of its accomplishment. This is sane governmental strategy.

Personally turning down the Presidential nomination of the Prohibition Party four years ago (July 10, 1928) because I did not wish to divide Mr. Hoover's dry vote in pivotal states, I followed him sacrificially for four years without political or financial reward, because I thought he was internally, externally and eternally dry! and when he turned his back on the dregs who had elected him and trusted him and nearly broke their hearts in allowing the wet surrender of the Republican Platform, and then in his Acceptance Speech, surrendered his scepter as the law enforcing executive of a nation, saying: "I have done everything in my power to enforce the prohibition law, the job is too big for me, bootleggers are on the throne," without once calling on Congress for enough men and money to prove that "Uncle Sam" is bigger than a bootlegger or a whole army of bootleggers, my American pride in the many-sided greatness of our President staggered almost to its fall. He could call out an army to do his sworn duty to uphold the majesty of the law when Bonus Seekers disturbed the public peace; and by the same token he should have said to bootlegging gangsters from New York to Chicago, like "Old Hickory" said to seceding South Carolina: "BY THE ETERNAL, THE UNION SHALL BE PRESERVED." He could have said, "THE CONSTITUTION SHALL BE OBEYED IF IT REQUIRES EVERY GUN, SHIP AND AIRSHIP IN THE ARMY AND NAVY!" And, hear it my countrymen, one glimpse of that army on the street, the Navy on the sea, or bombing ships in the air, sent there for the purpose of showing the authority of Uncle Sam's good right arm, would have sent every bootlegging devil scurrying to surrender or embarking for his jabbering haunts across the sea!

It is a pitiful and thoroughly un-American picture to see the Presidential candidates of two major political parties making common cause against our Constitutional national Prohibition law and campaigning both of them with blanched faces and chattering teeth, saying:

"Yes, liquor is bad—we know it is bad—and the saloon where it was sold was the nesting place of vipers and the hotbed of crime—we know it ought not to be protected by any civilized government, but the bootleggers are after us—the gangsters are on our trail—and if we dare to show the mailed fist toward these red-handed criminals, we fear the wet politicians and ward-healers in the great cities will not support us on election day. Therefore, we surrender a thing that we know is noble, and abdicate the throne where red-blooded American manhood is supposed to reign."

This picture is not overdrawn! It is the actual position of the leaders of both old parties who, vowing that the saloon was

THE BETRAYAL OF BENNETT HOFFMAN

(Continued from page 4)

tivated, refined sinner! For fourteen years he lived a wild life without God, without the Bible, without hope. He said, "Brother Winrod, when I read those books it was just like the boys overseas who went 'over the top' and first ran into poison gas. They did not know what it was. They had no gas-masks and when the poison was inhaled it began to burn them up and they died horrible deaths. I was like that. I sucked in the poison gas of atheism, rationalism and higher criticism. I had no gas-mask."

Thousands of other precious young people in all parts of the civilized world have had experiences not unlike that of Bennett, because of false, Godless teachings coming into the educational systems. The ever increasing pestilence of scholastic doubt has deadened and paralyzed their moral and spiritual natures. The Bible is the great gas-mask with which the present generation of young people need to be equipped. If we continue to tear God out of the hearts of our young people we need not be surprised to see the seeds of Bolshevism spring up where we have fertilized the soil with Atheism.

In concluding Rev. Hoffman's life-story, it needs to be said that after fourteen years of wandering in sin and soul-agony, during which time he amassed a fortune, he was walking down the streets of New York City one day when suddenly the voice came back. It was like the return of a lost lover. He dashed down the street, up into a hotel room, locked the door, and on his knees fought it out in prayer like Jacob at the brook Jabbok. Faith restored, he left that little hotel room to become one of the most successful preachers of our generation.

Conditions were bad back in the College days of Bennett Hoffman, but today they are infinitely worse. Anti-God, Anti-Bible and Anti-Christ philosophies are at the foundation of our present educational systems. With unmistakable rapidity we are developing an atheistic psychology among our youth which speaks of certain ruin if not speedily corrected.

"VOTE SOBER"—NOVEMBER 8TH

(Continued from page 5)

for, but IT MATTERS A GREAT DEAL WHO THEY SEND TO THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE. The President is not without great power, but Congress will render the final decision. Regardless of party lines we must send Sober men to Washington in the November elections.

There are 33 Senatorial elections to be decided upon November 8th, and 435 Representatives. Know your man. Regardless of his politics, make sure of his stand on the Sober issue. Send good men to Washington and the coming days will not be nearly so dark. If you do not know the stand of a candidate on the Prohibition question write to the State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of your state. If you do not know the name and address of the Superintendent write to The Defender office and we will tell you.

Above all, this is a time when Christians need to pray. Great issues are at stake. Work! Watch! Pray!

the spawn of hell, are planning to bring back the liquid damnation that made that saloon the "sum of all villainies," the blighting curse of staggering humanity!

Do You Make these Mistakes in ENGLISH?

MANY persons say "Did you hear from him today?" They should say "Have you heard from him today?" Some spell calendar "calender" or "calander." Still others say "between you and I" instead of "between you and me." It is astonishing how often "who" is used for "whom," and how frequently the simplest words are mispronounced. Few know whether to spell certain words with one or two "c's" or "m's" or "r's," or with "ie" or "ei." Most persons use only the common words—colorless, flat, ordinary. Their speech and their letters are lifeless, monotonous, humdrum.



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THE RUSSIAN AND SPANISH OUTLOOK

Edited by Oswald J. Smith

Pastor of the Toronto Gospel Tabernacle
and Director of Russian and Spanish Missions
Office: 22 Kendal Ave., Toronto, Canada.



MARSEILLES TO ADEN

By Oswald J. Smith

(Editor's Note: Mr. Smith sends the following report of his missionary travels for *The Defender* Family this month.)

Our ship docked for a day and a half at Marseilles, the second largest city in France. Then for four days we sailed across the Mediterranean, enjoying immensely the deep blue waters over which Paul was taken to Rome.

Cairo

Arriving in Port Said we took a train to Cairo, accompanied by Mr. J. H. Hunter, formerly of the *Globe*. We were now in a new world where men and boys dressed in a long garment like a night-gown. Passing by many mud huts and seeing many strange-looking people, we at last reached Cairo, Egypt's most noted city. Here we found ourselves in a wide-awake metropolis, intensely interesting. Beggars were everywhere, men, women and children, all crying but one word, "backsheth," and holding out their hands for money. Others were selling something. It was impossible to shake them off. To step outside the hotel door was to be surrounded by them. However, we enjoyed our stay in Cairo immensely and were sorry to have to leave. Our hotel, the Victoria, was most comfortable, and the food excellent.

We visited all the places of interest, saw the contents of the rich tomb of King Tut and all the marvels of the Cairo museum with its relics of the days of Abraham and Moses. On camel back we visited the famous pyramids of the Sphinx. Of course we went inside the Great Pyramid, saw the King's chamber and also the Queen's, the great gallery, etc., and were tremendously impressed. We crossed the Nile on a small boat and saw the place where it is said Moses was found in the bulrushes. The many mosques of the Mohammedans we also visited, and stood amazed at the display of wealth and art. But we found Cairo to be one of the most wicked cities in the world, such sin as I dare not attempt to describe, all in operation openly and unashamed. Yet Cairo is in many ways a modern city, quite as fascinating as London, Paris and Rome, especially the Egyptian bazaars in the narrow streets.

Jerusalem

Leaving Cairo we traveled all night, sitting up through the desert, and in the morning arrived at Lydda, took a motor to Jaffa, where we stood on the roof where Peter saw the vision. Then to Jerusalem over hills and winding roads.

During the night the Assistant Commissioner of Works was attacked and brutally stabbed, presumably by an Arab. His wife, hearing a noise, rushed into the room and saw her husband lying on the floor. Immediately the assailant leaped on her, stabbing her to death. Her husband, though badly stabbed, is recovering. Some 250 suspects have been arrested and are now held for examination. All have criminal records. The whole city has been shocked by the crime. A reward of over \$2,000 has been offered by the British for information leading to the capture of the murderer.

Many throughout Palestine are voicing the opinion that the British are far too lenient in their dealings with the natives. Kindness, they say, is being interpreted for weakness. The people are used to harsh treatment and understand nothing else. When a Turkish policeman entered a village, it is said, the people trembled, but when the British come they treat it as a joke. The Turks flogged their prisoners, not once, but daily. Hence the British will have to change their methods, it is believed, and use more drastic means if the law is to be respected. Certainly they should make an example of the murderer of the Commissioner's wife, if they get him, by having a public execution, is the consensus of opinion throughout the country. Nothing less will be understood. They speak of Lord Kitchener and his iron hand and point out that no man has been so feared and respected.

A law has now been passed forbidding the carrying of knives and firearms and it is being vigorously enforced. All the roads are patrolled by mounted men with loaded rifles, for they are far from safe. Hold-ups are not uncommon. Two weeks ago a bandit was shot and killed on the highway. Recently the Chief of Police and his wife were held up and robbed. Britain now has about 2,000 men under arms.

Britain's Mandate

I have yet to find anyone who seriously believes that Great Britain can carry out her mandate and give Palestine to the Jews. The Arabs are seven to one and they have been in the country for centuries. They bitterly hate the Jews. Already they are complaining that Britain is favoring the Jews, while the Jews say she is favoring the Arabs. If Britain were to withdraw there would not be a Jew left alive within a week. There seems to be no so-

lution to the problem. Practically all classes are agreed that Britain is utterly helpless so far as the literal fulfillment of her promise is concerned. What the future holds in store no one knows. Certainly the outlook is far from bright. To see the country is to be convinced of the utter hopelessness of a purely Jewish state, from the human standpoint.

Desolation

I visited a large number of Jewish colonies, for many Jews have returned and are now settled in Palestine. But already some are repenting and going back. The Jew is a man of the city and not of the country. Hence, he does not make a good pioneer. He is not naturally a farmer. That being the case, the success of the Zionist Movement is, to say the least, doubtful. Certainly no Jew with a comfortable home in Canada should ever think of leaving it for such a land as Palestine. One has to visit this country to really appreciate Ontario. Here water, or rather the lack of it, is a great problem. Not a drop of rain falls for months at a time. Toilets in Jerusalem generally fail to function. Hotels have to appeal for sufficient water to make tea. It reminds one of California during the dry months. Not the California the Tourist Companies talk about, but the California of parched, bare, burnt up and barren hills when there is no rainfall. Only Palestine is a hundred times worse. Childhood visions are rudely shattered. Aside from Arizona, Palestine is the most barren, God-forsaken country I have ever visited. Nothing but rock and stone, great rugged hills as far as the eye can see. Not a tree in sight for miles. Dirty pools. Desert sands. Filthy mud huts. Narrow, vile-smelling streets. The sanitary conditions are absolutely deplorable. As the chaplain of the British forces and the Rector of the Anglican Church at Jerusalem exclaimed: "The Holy Land is neither 'holy' nor is it a 'land'."

In the Pool of Siloam of which we sing:

"By cool Siloam's shady rills
How sweet the lilies grow!"

women were washing their dirty clothes, while others were filling their gasoline cans with the water for drinking purposes. Neither lilies nor shade could I find. I think the poet must have been dreaming, or else he never saw Palestine.

In the Virgin's Fountain where people bathe, scores of women and girls were filling their cans with water and drinking it freely. Barefooted they stood in the pool and with the same water they washed their sore eyes.

Of course, one may close his eyes to all this and live only in the sentiment of 1,900 years ago, but I am speaking now of the present, not of the past. Aside from the great plain in Galilee where the bat-

tle of Armageddon is to be fought and the level land along the Mediterranean through which the railway runs, there does not seem to be anything worth cultivating in the whole country. Judea is practically all hills and rocks. Even rainfall could not change the landscape.

How, then, could it be described as "a land of milk and honey?" Well, to the Israelites, coming out of the desert of the Sinai Peninsula, it was, but to the Canadian coming from the rich, green, fertile pastures of Ontario, it is not. By comparison, yes, but actually, no. The children of Israel, be it remembered, had wandered for forty-odd years in the wilderness. The Sinai Peninsula is a vast rocky, mountainous mass bounded on the north by the stony desert that extends to the borders of Palestine. It is one of the most mountainous regions of the world, with rugged peaks and ridges of granite, and deep ravines, almost entirely devoid of vegetation. To come from such a wilderness was to view Canaan as a promised land.

Then, too, there is a curse on the land because of Israel's disobedience and sin, and a withholding of the rain. When the Millennium is ushered in that curse will be removed. There will be two rivers flowing out of Jerusalem and an abundance of rain. Earthquakes will level much of the land and completely change the aspect of the country.

Sacred Places

There are very few spots in Palestine that can be identified with certainty. There are many arguments for Gordon's Calvary, very few for the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, but absolute proofs for neither. The city of 1,900 years ago lies far below the Jerusalem of today. Various religious factions hold the so-called sacred places and churches have been built over most of the sites. Idolatry abounds. The supposed site is worshipped and appears to be more important than the event itself. I do not think our Lord wants us to know where this and that happened. He wants us to worship Him, not the land He trod. Soldiers have to stand on guard lest one religious sect open war on another. Of Christianity there is but little, of Religion, abundance.

Mr. W. C. Willis, Mr. J. H. Hunter and I visited most of the places of interest in Jerusalem: the Wailing Wall, of which I took two pictures with the women wailing; the temple area, where now stands the Dome of the Rock; Bethany, Bethlehem, the Jordan River, which I swam across at the place where they say our Lord was baptized; the Dead Sea, in which we vainly tried to sink; Nazareth; Jacob's Well, the water of which we drank; Cana; the Lake of Galilee where we enjoyed a most refreshing swim, but which is some 682 feet below sea level and therefore very oppressive, but where we heard hundreds of wild birds sing as I never have heard birds sing anywhere, and the British Cemetery on the hill overlooking Jerusalem, where there are 3,000 graves, all marked the same. What a price to pay for such a land! There they sleep, young men who fought in the Great War to free Palestine from the Turk, a monument as sad as the land itself. On donkeys we rode around the Walls of Jerusalem.

Beautiful Weather

Why the average tourist chooses the winter months for a visit to the Holy Land

I do not know. The days are often far from pleasant. We left Toronto on June 1st and every day has been perfect. Not a drop of rain and this is July. Not a single hot day and we were all through Egypt and Palestine in July. We have never once suffered from the heat. In fact it was far hotter in Toronto last summer than it has been yet this summer in France, Spain, Egypt or Palestine. We are now on the Red Sea, nearing Aden, and still it is only between 82 and 88 through the day, and no humidity. Hence we do not mind it. Always a cool breeze. In fact, we have often been glad of our coats. The evenings have been quite chilly.

Home, Sweet Home

American civilization, with all its faults, is at least a hundred years ahead of European, and possibly a thousand years ahead of Palestine and Egypt. In Europe they build houses, four walls, stone or mud, cold and uninviting, often with bars on the windows and doors like jails. In America we build homes. The Jews who come from America are building where possible American bungalows in contrast to the flat-roofed houses of the country. Mud villages have one wall for dozens of huts. So in Spain and often in France. Even England is much the same. Our frame or brick, individual homes have something of comfort about them, especially in the smaller towns, never found in the older world. And then our grass lawns, flowers, gardens and trees in front of our homes, green and fresh, can never be appreciated until we see other countries. What a garden of Eden! What an earthly paradise is ours! Think of the States of New York and Ohio, the Province of Ontario.

It can rain all it wants to when I get back. Oh, the desolation of a country without water! Who can picture it! How beautiful to see the green vegetation of Oregon, Northern California, Washington and British Columbia. Thank God for green fields and green grass, and green trees!

This third tour has confirmed my opinion that Ontario is one of the most beautiful spots in all the world. There is nothing that I have seen either in Europe or the Near East to surpass it. Once is certainly enough to see Palestine. We would never want to return unless for missionary work. And God knows it is discouraging. I had the privilege of preaching in the American Church at Jerusalem on Sunday morning and of meeting at the dinner and supper table the dear Alliance missionaries who are so fearlessly holding the fort. They have about the most difficult field in all the world. Let us pray for them.

Suez Canal and Red Sea

We have now left Palestine and Egypt and have already passed through the famous Suez Canal, one hundred miles long, and are well down the Red Sea. Thank God, we are both enjoying the best of health. I had a third attack of dysentery on the Mediterranean, not nearly so severe, however, as in Spain. The doctor was called, but I am sure that many in Toronto were praying for me. Since then I have been fine. On Sunday the tenth, we land at Aden, from where we will (DV) enter Abyssinia. Our next report will therefore be from Abyssinia.

(While Mr. Smith is away, let it be remembered that the expenses of his missionary work in Spain, the Russian Border, India, and other places go right on. Gifts may be addressed to his Toronto office, 22 Kendal Avenue.)

A Letter From Paris

For more than three years now, the World Wide Christian Couriers have been supporting the work of the Russian Gospel Movement, under the leadership of Judge George Urban, in France, where there are nearly a million Russian Emigrants. It will be remembered that the Couriers took over this important work during a crisis experience and agreed to support it temporarily. Their support has already continued for a much longer period than was anticipated. The time has now come when they feel that they must return to their original vision, from which they turned aside over three years ago in order to save the Russian work in France, and undertake the evangelization of those who have never yet heard the Name of Jesus. Hence my present trip to Borneo and Sumatra.

However we would not want to do anything that would mean the closing up of the great work in Paris, and therefore Judge Urban is now free to appeal to churches and Christians anywhere for financial help. Contributions may be sent directly to him at 1 Rue Jacques Offenbach, Paris XVI, France, and each gift will be personally acknowledged.

I have been more than pleased with the work in Paris. From 50 to 175 attend the meetings. More than 500 are vitally interested in the Gospel. Souls are saved continually. The believers are diligently evangelizing others. Paris is the world's greatest Russian centre outside Russia, and it ought not to be neglected. I would therefore urge every Christian to pray and support this needy field and thus uphold the hands of Brother Urban and his noble band of missionaries. At least write him and tell him that he is remembered before the Throne of Grace. It will greatly encourage his heart.

—Oswald J. Smith.

Does Science Support EVOLUTION?

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Why I Am Not An Evolutionist

By Dr. Edward Clutter Wichita, Kansas

"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth His handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge." "All things were made through Him, and without Him was not any thing made that hath been made." "Woe unto him that striveth with his Maker. Shall the clay say unto him that fashioned it, What makest thou? or Thy work, He hath no hands?—I have made the earth, and created man upon it: I, even my hands have stretched out the heavens, and all their hosts have I commanded.—For thus saith Jehovah that created the heavens, the God that formed the earth and made it, that established it and created it not a waste, that formed it to be inhabited; I am Jehovah, there is none else."

I have quoted a few extracts from the only authentic account of the creation of the earth, and all that is upon it. And what a glorious creation it is! A world filled with myriad forms of life, with perfect provision for the sustenance of every form, and every form working with the utmost exactness at its different tasks, without training or education.

I shall give a few reasons why I could not be an evolutionist. In the first place the supporter of Evolution insists that it is a science, and I cannot accept it as such. Second, by careful investigation I have found it to be contrary to every related fact of history and natural science, and it cannot be sustained by evidence. Third, its arguments are illogical, and impossible of acceptance by a consistent reasoner. Fourth, it is contrary to the Word of God. Fifth, I cannot be an evolutionist and be a Christian.

Evolution Not A Science

Webster defines Science as "Knowledge systematized; truth ascertained," while the supporters of Evolution speak of it as a "doctrine" or "theory," thus setting it forth as a matter of speculation, or that which is to be proved. With its originator, Darwin, it was a subject of supposition, and he used the phrase, "we may suppose" many times in his "Origin of Species." It is set forth as a law operating everywhere all the time, and as such it would seem that all around us would be found evidences of its working in the changing of forms of animal life from the lower to the higher types, yet Mr. Darwin himself, admitted "that with two or three million species of animal life to observe, in spite of all the efforts of trained observers, not one change of a species into another is on record." Were it a true science it would be working according to its own laws today just the same as it is claimed to have worked millions of years ago. It smacks of that which Paul meant in warning the young Timothy to "avoid profane and vain babblings, and oppositions of science falsely so-called, which some professing have erred from the truth." I Tim. 6:20-21.

Not Supported By Evidence

The theory of Evolution has been found to be contrary to every pertinent fact of history and natural science. There is no record in history of a single instance of the working of Evolution in transforming one species into another. Natural science has no record of such an event. It can put forth no testimony that would be accepted as proof in any court in the land, while the evidence against it is so abundant and con-

vincing that it is surprising that any intelligent person should try to argue for it. This can be accounted for only by the statement of the Bible that God has made foolish the wisdom of the world. There would be no argument in support of Evolution except that "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." Jer. 17:9. No exception would have been taken to the Genesis account of creation were it not inseparable from the demand of God for repentance and clean living upon the part of humanity, with the threat of punishment upon those who disobey. The impenitent heart seeks for an explanation by which God can be eliminated, and man proved to be the highest creature accountable to no higher being. The evolutionary idea, is therefore, the product of the carnal mind.

We must admit that many wonderful things have been accomplished by human scholarship and wisdom. Yet, the greatest of all scientists, Mr. Edison, said, a short time before his death, that in the field of electrical knowledge the surface had merely been scratched, and that the next century would see many more marvels than the last. Gigantic strides have been made in every branch of science with the possible exception of geology. Less than one hundred years ago a young physician in Vienna was laughed to scorn because he insisted that cleanliness would reduce the mortality rate in obstetrical cases. Today every school child knows that dirt may cause infection. But with all their exploration into these hitherto mysterious fields men have not found God according to their standard of investigation, so they either deny His existence entirely or regard Him as far away and disinterested, denying His creating and superintending power. In their egotistical blindness and denial of spiritual principles they have descended to the level of which Paul speaks in the first chapter of Romans, to the worship of the creature, rather than the Creator. They make no differentiation between the immortal God and mortal man, or between the forces of the natural world and the power of the Holy Spirit. In denying God they erect a barrier over which they cannot pass, for "the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God: for they are foolishness to him; and he cannot know them because they are spiritually judged." I Cor. 2:14.

They have tried to build up a philosophy of life which leads away from acknowledgment of God as the Creator, but which lifts up the creature as divine. Thus we find men like Prof. McKeever, of Kansas University who says, "To know God is to first know Man, and to know Man is to worship the divinity in him. Man is my best expression of Deity, and so I bow reverently at this shrine." Here is the sentiment of the Evolutionist, who would do away with the Creator, and substitute the creature, poor, weak, sinful man, as the object of worship. It is true that we should reverence human life, but we must not worship it as God. Small wonder that young people sitting under the influence of such teachers make confessions like the Harvard student in the June Atlantic Monthly under the caption, "What College Did to My Religion." He states that he entered Harvard with strong faith in the Bible as the Word of God, in Jesus as the divine Son of God, a living, personal Saviour, but under the atmosphere of scoffing, sneering professors and

students, the impact of their ruinous ethical and religious teaching destroyed his faith, and at the last he confessed that life has lost its meaning and he is desolate. His experience is not unique. Every great college and university has its quota of such young people. A young friend of mine confessed to me that his faith had been ruined in a so-called Christian Church school to the extent that he seriously contemplated suicide. Another friend entered the Harvard Divinity school, and because of a trait of stubbornness in his make-up, and because he was well grounded in the Bible, he refused to allow his faith to be shaken. His experience was one of continual battle, and when he presented his thesis for graduation upon the subject, "The Lordship of Jesus" it was rejected, and his degree withheld until he should present another thesis. This he refused to do. He is the only one among numerous young people whom I know who have gone through schools of this standard who has come out with stronger faith than when he entered. In all these schools the atheistic evolutionary theory is taught as fact, along with the whole horrible brood of destructive doctrines to which it has given birth.

Impossible To Believe

The Evolutionist laughs to scorn the Biblical account of creation and the possibility of miracles. Yet he asks me to believe that I have evolved through a series of beasts, birds, fishes, insects, and amoebas, the latter having been spontaneously generated out of organic matter by means of a salty mud puddle and heat. He fails to tell me what caused the mud puddle and the heat, but tells me that all this matter once existed as a hot gas, filling all space, whirling at a high rate of speed, cooling, and solidifying into the various bodies of the solar systems. Just why all these gases did not solidify is not told me, nor where they came from in the first place. If I become too insistent in wanting an explanation, and hint that there might be a Creator, he takes refuge in sneers, and calls me "an old fogey, without brains enough to understand the great cosmic processes." Well, I am willing to admit that I find it much easier to believe that an all powerful God formed the great universe, and inhabited it with uncounted millions of forms of life, each one having parts and functions suited to its needs, so exact, so exquisite in their workings that one must stand in awe and wonder before even the lowliest, than I find it to believe that all these came into being through blind chance working through natural selection and environment throughout vast eons of time. I prefer to believe the inspired Word which says of God, "I have made the earth and created man upon it." Isa. 45:12.

Contrary to The Word of God

God has revealed through the Holy Spirit how the world came into existence. The Genesis account is the only authentic account, and it says that "in the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." Any system of philosophy which differs from this can be but a speculative theory. Any attempt to get back of the beginning must result in failure, for the finite mind of man cannot comprehend the infinities of God, spirit, space, or eternity.

A Christian Cannot Be An Evolutionist

I realize that this statement may "rile" some people who fondly imagine themselves to be Christian because they have their names on the membership roll of some church. But bear with me for a moment while I explain.

In the first place there may be a vast difference between being a Christian and being a member of some church. The Christian is one who through faith in Jesus

(Turn to page 11)

Thinking Things Through

By Rev. W. A. Ayres
Baptist Minister
Wichita, Kansas

XVI. LOST AND FOUND

The whole Bible story of man's ruin by sin and restoration by a Divine Saviour, with all the truths involved, is perfectly simple and plain, but there is no room to explain everything here.

Man was created a perfect being, "in the likeness of God," not bodily, but spiritually. Genesis 1:26, 27. God placed the first man and woman in the "Garden of Eden," probably the most beautiful home in all the world, with everything they needed to make them happy. Satan tempted Adam and Eve and in an evil moment got them to disobey their Maker, Genesis 3:6, and so sin entered the world. In one sense their sin was a very little one, but tragic, infinite and awful in its consequences, corrupting the whole human race. We have all sinned many times worse than our first parents, for they didn't know what sin is and we do.

There is no guessing about our sin; we know that we have sinned, and this makes us all want to hide from God, as our first parents did, and we always will, as long as sin remains, and we cannot get rid of it ourselves. Adam and Eve were lost, and their beautiful Eden home was lost, because of their sin. But God has prepared a more beautiful home for man, a heavenly Eden. Yet there is absolutely no sin there, and man in his sin can never enter this new home; man doesn't know the way there.

But God has not only prepared this home, John 14:1-3, but he has made the way to it very plain, verse 6. There is only one way to this heavenly home, JESUS. A man may take his own way, but he will never reach this home, Proverbs 16:25. Jesus said Himself, "I am the door," John 10:9. Luke wrote of Him, "There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved," Acts 4:12. The way begins with repentance and faith, Mark 1:15, and these are followed by a new spiritual birth, John 3:3, 1:12. Jesus is Himself tenderly calling every sinner, Matthew 11:28-30, and gives this perfect promise, John 6:37, "Come unto me . . . and I will give you rest. Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

When our need is so great and the way is so plain, why not take it and have the matter settled? As the prodigal came back to his father, why will we not come back to God our Father in the same spirit, and "by the way of the Cross," which alone leads home? The Psalmist said, "I will be sorry for my sin." Come with a penitent, broken heart, and you will find the rest He promised. His work is to "heal the broken-hearted," Luke 4:18, and He will give you joy for your sorrow. There will be a triple joy, a joy in your own heart, joy among your friends and loved ones, and a great joy in heaven, Luke 15:7. How can you refuse or kill such joy, or turn it into sorrow, as you must do in taking your own way rather than God's? Jesus came to seek and to save the lost, and He will find and save you if you will let Him.

WHY I AM NOT AN EVOLUTIONIST

(Continued from page 10)

as the Son of God has accepted Him as a Saviour, and through that act has been born again. Having his heart purified by faith, his character changed through repentance, he has died unto sin, and has come forth from his watery burial a new creature in Christ Jesus, risen to walk in newness of life. Rom. 6:1-11. He no longer desires the bondage to the weak and beggarly elements of the world, but the things he once loved he now hates. He shows his love for Christ by obeying His commands. He is actuated by the indwelling, abiding presence of the Holy Spirit. He believes the Bible to be the Word of God. Therefore he must believe that part which says, "And Jehovah God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul." Gen. 2:7. He also believes that Jesus was born of a virgin, through the Holy Spirit. The evolutionist does not accept the account of the creation of Adam by the hand of God, neither can he accept the creation of the second Adam in the same way. "The first Adam became a living soul, the last Adam became a life giving spirit." I Cor. 15:45. Therefore the true Christian cannot be an evolutionist.

HITLER of Germany hates and fights the powerful, wealthy Jews of the country. Because a Jewish paper accused him of accepting a gift of 2,500,000 lire from Mussolini in 1930, Hitler brought suit against the editor. On the witness stand a Jewish lawyer asked, "Didn't you know that agents of your party negotiated in Italy?" "What do you mean by 'my party'?" mimicked the Dictator, then shouted "I am the party, do you understand? I am the party!"

* * * *

FASCISM, as observed in Italy, Germany, Japan and other parts of the world is not a political party. It is a great demonized principle, ever increasing and viciously antagonistic to Communism. These two opposing forces may eventually head up to precipitate the final Armageddon, which according to prophecy, will be fought out in Palestine. Norman Thomas, Socialist nominee for President charges that the United States is heading for a "highly nationalistic form of Fascism which will be the last stand of Capitalism." Mussolini says in the Italian Encyclopedia that the world is seeing the last of democracy; the future belongs to Fascism.

* * * *

IN WASHINGTON there is a "Conscience Fund," to which money from conscience-stricken people is deposited, people who in one way or another have defrauded the government and wish to relieve their minds of the sense of guilt. The first "Conscience Fund" contribution, \$250.00, was made in 1811. From that time until the end of 1931, a total of \$598,061 has been received. The largest sum received in any one year was 1916, to the amount of \$54,923.

* * * *

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE has always set a low moral standard of journalism. Its influence upon the public mind has no doubt contributed to the crime of the city. During the last year, Chicago's readers and advertisers have been turning more and more to the Daily News. Tribune publishers have also operated Detroit's tabloid Mirror but were obliged to kill it last month in order (rumor says) to have money with which to fight the News in Chicago.

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Defender Publishers

Wichita, Kansas

THE WELSH REVIVAL (Continued from page 1)

could find Evan Roberts. The little fellow straightened himself up and asked, "Do you mean that man who walks with God? Yes, I know where he lives." Upon reaching his home, a very humble cottage on the outskirts, we found a number of ministers and laymen there questioning a young lady who stood, face beaming, explaining that she did not know just where he was or when he would be back. She was very sweet and courteous, although she had been answering questions for several days. I told her I had come clear from the United States and would like to see him, but she could give me no more information than she had given others.

I inquired where the first meeting had been held. We went to the care-taker of the church, an elderly woman, and told her that we would like to go into the building where the revival first started nine months before. She said, "Would you like to go through the door that Evan Roberts went in the first night it started?" As we followed her, she led us into the church and showed us the place where he fell on his knees that first night. Next she gave us a description of how he had been away to school praying for months for a revival, and of how the vision came to him to go back to his home town and ask his pastor if he could hold a meeting with the young people. The pastor gave his consent, and he called some of them together for prayer. The first night he knelt with others, and kept praying until someone asked him to pray for them. He continued until a number asked, and then he closed the meeting saying that there would be another the next night. Each night young people were converted until finally older people asked if they could come. Inside of three weeks the whole town had been so moved by the power of God that people gave up their work, and the revival became the most important thing in the community.

It went from town to town until conviction fell upon the people, and they were converted by the hundreds. They gave up their saloons, gambling dens, dance halls, and at this time, after nine months, it was estimated that 150,000 had been swept by deep conviction and thorough conversions into the Kingdom, and that over a hundred thousand people had joined the churches.

I said to the little woman, "I would like to pray in the very place where he prayed." She replied, "By all means go ahead." As the Secretary and I knelt she excused herself. When we were through praying, looking about us, we found perhaps fifty people whom she had gone out and told, and who came in with their working clothes on, from their homes and business places. Even the Professor of the school, at the noon hour, came with some of the students to join in prayer. I had never seen anything like it.

She urged us to go to her home for lunch, and in her Welsh way, she made her tea, spread her bread and cut off thin slices and urged us to eat as it was all free. She talked about the revival meetings as she had seen them until we were thrilled, telling how the saloon keepers had turned their places into places of prayer, with a description of how the meetings had run night after night with congregations changing.

I attended one of these meetings. When I entered the door I was told that there was no human leader, but to yield to the Spirit. Going down near the front, the meeting started with someone singing a song, and without any human leader this meeting went on hour after hour with the most wonderful harmony, sometimes three or four praying at the same time. Other times

breaking out with a song, one after another without any announcement, followed then by a testimony meeting, and then another song, all fitting in; even someone giving the invitation about ten o'clock at night.

About nine o'clock I had felt a strong leading to give a message, and felt compelled to make it to the point. Somehow they all had learned how to listen, leaning forward to catch every word, everybody intense, heart and soul in it. In all the meetings in the midst of the revival spirit, it seemed to me that everyone was doing his best, taking part in every way he could as if it all depended upon him to make it go, and yet you were impressed that they were depending upon the Lord, and the Spirit to move them.



John A. Davis

This meeting closed before midnight, and when I started to inquire for a hotel, they told me that I would be looked after as they believed that we were the Lord's people, and that they should take care of all who came—one man told me that he had had 27 at his home for dinner at one time. It seemed that they had all things common, and while I was in the revival belt they refused to take anything from me for board and lodging.

This night as I started to go home with the man who had invited me, we found little groups on the corners of the street all talking about "what a wonderful meeting." There was no criticism, but everyone talking about all the good points. When we reached the cottage two young ladies who were accompanied by two young men, immediately came in, and wanted to sing gospel songs, father and mother and all the young people joining in for about an hour. A little lunch followed. The young people told me not to fail to be at the Sunday morning service, and to get there early as a very noted preacher was coming about sixty miles to preach, and that the place would be packed. I went early with my host, and asked him to interpret as only about half the service was in English while the rest of it was in Welsh. The service opened much like our morning service would—with more spirit and less form. When this noted preacher stood up and opened his Bible to give his text—before he even repeated it—one of the men near the front stood up, and started to give a rousing testimony of the goodness of God. He did not ask per-

mission, and in the midst of it an elderly lady, a saint of God in the community, rose to her feet, and in perfect harmony, before he was through, said that she was reminded of God's goodness to her. The man stopped; she finished her message, and immediately someone in the gallery rose, and then another and another, all in perfect harmony with the preceding testimony. The minister sat down and the meeting went on with prayer, testimony and songs—a lady in deep mourning rising and singing several verses from a beautiful hymn alone.

The friend sitting by my side interpreted one testimony of a man who had been recently converted. I learned that he had walked twenty-five miles in order to get to the service.

At one o'clock that noted minister who had come all that distance, had been on his feet four times, and had not even given out his text. We forgot about time, until he said that it was one o'clock and since there was to be another service at 2 p. m. we had better close that one. There was no explanation. Everybody seemed to understand thoroughly that that was the Welsh revival, and that the Lord was running it without preacher or evangelist to guide.

I not only attended some of these meetings, but heard descriptions of many. Newspapers were filled with revival news. That seemed to be the most prominent thing. Perhaps there would be reports from fifty towns with descriptions of how the revival was sweeping them, how long the meetings ran, and the number of times certain songs were sung. It was reported that one song was sung 135 times during one all-night meeting.

One man said that he and a friend, before the revival struck their town, curious to know how it was run, started to a county where the revival was sweeping. He said that they had started in the afternoon so as to get there in plenty of time as he understood there would be a great crowd. When they reached the place about four o'clock, he inquired if they were to have a meeting in the day time. They said, "No, the meeting is supposed to begin at 7:30, but some gathered in the morning to pray for the service, and the numbers kept increasing until the church was packed." It took them two hours to get in with patient working their way along. When they got in they found 1600 people in a place which ordinarily seated about 800. I asked how in the world they could get them in, and he said that the people were sitting on the back of the pews while others were standing in between them in front of each. That would make twice as many in the pews, and the aisles, and when they got tired they would change off, quietly standing while others would sit on the back of the pews. He told me, "My friend said, 'Now, I am going to go home about ten o'clock. I can see it all by then'—he was not as much in sympathy with the meeting as he should have been." They were singing, praying, testifying, and people were being converted and confessing Christ, with absolutely no human leader, and working in perfect harmony. Finally the man said, "Well, I think we had better go home." Upon looking at his watch he found that it was two A. M. They had forgotten all about time, or about being tired. The meeting ran on until morning, and continued day and night with new crowds coming and going as they felt led.

As I saw it, I am sure it was a revival of the Holy Spirit, people submitting themselves and being led and filled with the Spirit—and they got spiritual results.

A word regarding Evan Roberts. A very striking thing happened which was an answer to prayer. People followed him for miles as he kept out of sight so much be-

(Turn to page 13)

DEFENDER BOOK DEPARTMENT

Books reviewed in this Department may be ordered from The Defender Publishers, Wichita, Kansas.

RED RUSSIA IN BIBLE PROPHECY. By Bruce M. Metzger. Published by the Wonderful Word Shop. Price 15 cents.

The keynote of this treatise is, "If the Bible is not in Russia, Russia is in the Bible." Verse by verse the 38th chapter of Ezekiel is studied. The author's starting-point is verse 2. "Rosh" is identified as the root for Russia. "Meshech" the root for Moscow. "Tubal" the root of Tobolsk. To say the least, this is a tremendously interesting book, full of new, striking material on Communism. It is deserving of wide circulation.

THE TRUTH WHICH MAKES US FREE. By Professor Martin S. Sommer. Published by the Concordia Publishing House. Price 60 cents.

We have before us twenty-six short, striking chapters packed into 106 pages, designed to sum up the whole realm of revealed Christian truth. Religion, God, the Bible, Commandments, Christ, Spiritual Riches, Regeneration, the Church, Prayer, Communion, Death, Judgment, Hell, Heaven—these are some of the subjects which are discussed in a condensed way. An inviting book, beautifully bound, stamped in gold.

DAY OF TROUBLE. By G. L. Wind. Published by the Concordia Publishing Co. Price \$1.50.

The following comment by the Publishers is not overdrawn. "Here is a novel you will enjoy reading. Young, budding love treads along the rosy path of life as though it were unending. But Max Werner and Julie Ring soon learn to peer deeper into the real meaning of life. Selfish considerations are obliterated; faith and trust in God, divinely kindled in their hearts in the day of trouble, bring out the real sweetness of their love. A modern, purposeful novel, popularly written. Of absorbing interest to every one who delights in reading clean, wholesome fiction." A good clean, Christian story!

GENESIS, THE BOOK OF ORIGINATION. By Dr. Leon Tucker. Published by the Wonderful Word Shop. Price 60 cents.

This noted Editor, Author and Bible Teacher is preparing what he calls, "A University Bible Course" and this book is the first of the series. It is a masterful work! Genesis is divided into six sections: I Introduction, II From Beginning to Babel, III Shem and his son Abraham, IV Abraham and Isaac, V Isaac and Jacob, VI Joseph. Woven about these characters is a vast amount of historic and inspirational material, to say nothing of the new and striking manner in which it is presented.

THE WELSH REVIVAL

(Continued from page 12)

cause the spirit of the revival was to look to the Lord, and not to men, not even as channels. He, himself, did more praying than any other.

I felt led one day to go to his home town where I had been before, as I had heard that he was going back to rest. When I reached the house I found a number of ministers and others inquiring, and waiting outside. When I got an opportunity I asked his sister, who was again out in front, and she said, "I think he has gone out to get away from the people for a quiet time alone with the Lord." I went out away from the crowd, and as I prayed about it, I felt definitely led to walk out a country road for a way. Looking over in a meadow I saw someone on their knees under a tree. I was sure that it was Evan Roberts. After a time he arose and crossed the road on the other side of the meadow. I walked down beside a hedge and waited until he got within a few feet, and I was sure from his picture that it was he. As I prayed I felt that I should go back down the road where there was a pair of bars in the hedge. I waited and he came right through.

I asked if he was Evan Roberts. He took me by the arm, and when I introduced myself, we walked arm in arm together back to the house. The only one he stopped to see was a miner whom he asked, "Have you been saved yet?" The miner broke down, and Mr. Roberts said a few words to lead him to Christ, and then passed on. When we came to the crowd he excused himself because he was so tired and needed rest. I was the only one who talked with him which was a great privilege, and a direct answer to prayer.

I asked about him from a number who knew him in his home town, among them his professor in the school, and they said "This Evan Roberts that God has selected to pour out his soul in prayer is not the Evan Roberts that we knew. It seems that he is now a man who walks with God, and who is being used as an instrument to aid in bringing about one of the greatest revivals that has ever swept over this country." I felt, while with him, that it was like talking with someone from Heaven.

I could write of many other experiences, but space will not permit. This will give Defender readers a touch of what I believe was one of the great revivals carried on by God's children, yielded to the Holy Spirit, and I am convinced that if we could get people to yield in our own country, so that the Spirit of God could control them, we would have just as great a revival without so many forms and programs.

The one striking thing in Wales was the freedom from programs made by man and the flesh, and freedom from isms which would run off on fleshly demonstrations. It was safe and sane, with deep conviction, wonderful conversions, real Christian living, burden for souls—one of the easiest places to do personal work.

The spiritual refreshing with the Heavenly nearness was such that one can never forget the great Welsh revival.

(Note: This inspiring article should be circulated by the tens of thousands. It has been prepared in tract form and is now available at the usual price of Defender Tracts: Three for 5 cents. One dozen, 15 cents. One hundred, \$1.00.)

IN GENEVA last month, the first World Jewish Conference was held. It was reported that, "Palestine is the only Jewish community that is flourishing both materially and spiritually." An important phase of the assembly was the working out of details of "an international organization under the League of Nations to combat antisemitism."

ACCORDING to a Washington newspaper, science is once more "startled." This time, because "Pithecanthropus Erectus," the alleged missing-link has turned out to be a woman instead of a man. For goodness sake! Think of it—he has been a woman all this time! Bunk, plain scholastic bunk!

DR. PAUL GORGULOV is the name of the Russian who killed President Paul Doumer of France recently. "Kill me! Kill me!" screamed the Russian one day last month to the French Judge and jury that found him guilty. He continued, "The world catastrophe will kill you. It will kill your children. You will be slaves." He was sentenced to the guillotine in September.

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THE BEAST -- THE ANTICHRIST

By Rev. Francis Asa Wight, South Bend, Indiana

The Antichrist is clearly defined by John in his first Epistle—"He is antichrist that denieth the Father and the Son" (I John 2:22). "This is that spirit of antichrist whereof ye have heard that it should come: and even now already is it in the world" (I John 4:3). It is this spirit of antichrist which is the devil incarnate that makes the "Beast" described in Rev. 13:1-18 to be pre-eminently The Antichrist.

The Beast Government

This beast has the same number of heads and horns as the dragon-Satan. But the crowns showing ruling power are upon the seven heads of the dragon, while the crowns are on the ten horns of the beast. This shows that the dragon (Satan) is the directing head, while the ten horns of the beast, which are ten kings or dictators, are the ones to execute in the earth whatever Satan plans. (Rev. 12:3; 13:1).

A careful study of Rev. 17:1, 3, 15, shows that this beast is not a person, but is composed of "Peoples, multitudes, nations and tongues." In verse one John sees the harlot "sitting upon many waters." In verse three he says, she was "sitting upon a scarlet colored beast." Then he defines the "many waters," which is the beast, to be "peoples, multitudes, nations and tongues" (17:15). So the beast is not a dictator or emperor but is a great blasphemous government that is held together by "this spirit of anti-christ" that will cover the whole earth (Rev. 13:8).

It Is Satan Incarnate

It is the same as Christ's church which is not under the control of one man or organization, but is held together by the Holy Spirit, which will draw them into a close compact as they are "caught up to meet the Lord in the air." So Satan, when he is thrust out of heaven by the ascension of Christ and his bride and their testimony, he comes to the earth "having great wrath knowing that he hath but a short time." (Rev. 12:11, 12). He, with his ten horns (kings with no thrones) Dictators, will organize this demoralized world for his own diabolical plans. It is his hour and he will show to angels, men and demons, that he can rule this world with such consummate skill that he will receive the plaudits and homage of the whole world (Rev. 13:8). He will be this "Superb Super-man" that some describe as the antichrist.

Ten Horns—Ten Dictators

"And the ten horns are ten kings which have received no kingdoms as yet; but receive power as kings one hour with the beast. These have one mind and shall give their power and strength unto the beast" (Rev. 17:12, 13). We see that these ten horns have royal ruling power without a throne. The idea of Dictatorship is everywhere evident. We think of Mussolini of Italy, Mustapha Kemal of Turkey, Stalin of Russia, etc. These coming Dictators will be crowned by Satan to execute his plans. They will be energized by demon power. Even the present-day Dictators have already shown occult power to that degree that they are receiving the applause of the unthinking world. These three dictators have already trampled ruthlessly under their feet civil and religious liberty and the freedom of the press, etc.—precious boons to man that have been wrought out of the titanic struggles of millenniums; and for which, a few decades ago, men would have sacrificed their all to maintain. But instead of denouncing, men are watching and waiting to follow suit. Germany is about ready to fall in

line and France and Spain are almost compelled to call for another Napoleon. When these ten European "kings without a throne" (how accurate is the description) come into full power they will federate. It is done willingly. "These have one mind and shall give their power and strength unto the beast." It is not one Superman but ten, and none of these trample on the rights of the others. They willingly give unto the Beast which we have noticed is the Proletarian party throughout the world, with Satan as its inspiring and directing head.

Babylon the Harlot Destroyed

After the translation of the Bride, the great conservative forces left to oppose this Red, Radical Beast government will be the great Apostate Churches supported by the state in many parts of the world. The true ones that had "oil with their lamps" have already gone in with the Bridegroom; but these great organizations numbering one-fourth of the earth's population will bring upon themselves the hatred of these ten dictators and the Beast. This brings the sudden and terrible destruction of these apostate churches (Rev. 17:16, 17). It is God's will that this should be done. Nothing is more obnoxious to God than an apostate church. Matthew 23:33-36 contains one of the most terrible "Phillipics" ever uttered. This shows heaven's attitude toward an apostate church by whatever name it may be called. We think of the Federal Council of Churches! By assumed arbitrary power, they seek to control the hearts and consciences of men. They claim to be custodians and dispensers of heaven's blessings and yet have consorted with the state to enforce their claims and have absorbed idolatrous practices—thus proving their Harlotry. So God uses even the antichrist to do his will (Rev. 17:17).

Marks of Distinction

Note that in all of the above we have not had our eyes upon Dictators, etc., to read them into the text, but every fact shines forth from the text itself just the same as if these events never existed. Note again the color of the beast as given in 17:3. It is scarlet—a bright RED. The composition of this beast is given in 13:2. "His feet as the feet of a bear"; it is the Russian Bear with its four feet upon the earth. Then "its mouth is like a lion"—Big with blasphemy (Rev. 13:5; 17:3; Dan. 7:8, 20, 25). Its mouth is its biggest asset. How true to life! But the color is the great distinguishing mark. It is "a Scarlet-colored beast"—a brilliant RED. It is the color of a thing that marks its identity. That is why it is used. Well, there is no mistake here. "The Red army"—the word "Red" covers everything and no other word is so distinguishing. It glories in being "Red." All these marks describe clearly the "Russian Soviet Union" with its propaganda throughout the earth.

Little Horn of Daniel

"This little horn" is evidently the Antichrist. Dan. 7:8, 20, 21, 24, 25 proves this. The government is the opposite to Rome—the iron toothed monster who crushed and devoured (7:7, 19). But in this little "horn were eyes like the eyes of a man, and a mouth speaking great things" (Dan. 7:8). "He was to arise after them" "and he shall be diverse from the first (Rome)" "and he shall war with the saints and prevail against them" (7:21, 24). But this war was not to be by armies but by a fierce propaganda of great swelling "words of blasphemy against the most High" (Dan.

7:25; Rev. 13:5-7). Paul says the same (II Thess. 2:4, 9-10). This little horn, which is the antichrist, shall last "a time, times and the dividing of time" (Dan. 7:25; Rev. 12:6, 14). This agrees with the time of the reign of the beast (Rev. 13:5). Daniel, Paul and John agree perfectly in the above description. The great gathering of armies for Armageddon shows they had not existed before.

A Hellish Trinity

Under the sixth Trumpet, and the sixth Vial we have the description of how this spirit of antichrist is to pervade the whole earth. They both are connected with the Euphrates River, the drying up of which may refer to the dissolution of the Turkish Empire. In Rev. 9:16 we find a vast army of 200,000,000 horsemen which are probably gathered for the destruction of Babylon the Harlot which may be the third part of men (9:15, 18; 16:19) and then the great battle of Armageddon (Rev. 16:16). We see in Rev. 16:12-14 how this propaganda was produced. "They are spirits of demons, working signs; which go forth unto the kings of the whole world to gather them together unto the war of the great day of God, the Almighty." While the gathering of these mighty forces are at the end of the reign of the antichrist, yet it would take years of propaganda before they would be ready. Also, there would be the preparation of the nations, as we see them even now, in their world conferences and all mingling together in strenuous if not frantic efforts for "Peace and safety" (I Thess. 5:2).

Jesus Comes as a Thief

Some time during this propaganda, Jesus throws out this startling cry, "Behold, I come as a thief!" (Rev. 16:15). It is like his other cry, "Remember Lot's wife" (Luke 17:32). It does not follow that Jesus does not appear until the gathering of these armies; but at the time of this propaganda as we see it today. What a fearful change has come over the world today. Even in America (the mighty champion for Temperance) having "beer parades," one headed by the Mayor of our greatest city, and the President of a great University almost rabid in his efforts for "repeal" of the 18th amendment. See the loosening of our moral foundations. See the greatest diplomats of the old world in their futile attempts for permanent peace at Geneva and in their frantic efforts to ameliorate their debts. See the perilous condition of Germany today, which a few decades ago was the most stable government of Europe and the two great political parties assembling now in America, frantically trying to hurl on to the nation again the "age-long liquor problem" thus "making confusion worse confounded." Right at this time Jesus cries, "Behold I come as a thief. Blessed is he that watcheth and keepeth his garments lest he walk naked and they see his shame."

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A STRANGE MISSIONARY STORY IS PRESENTED IN LIGHT OF PROPHECY (Continued from page 1)

100,000 definite conversions. Whole areas were suddenly evangelized. Idols and fetiches were piled in village streets and burned. Witch doctors were either converted or driven away.

Harris was called "the Black Prophet" and wherever he went, dressed in his long flowing robes, wearing a turban on his head, carrying a Bible in one hand and a bamboo cross in the other, he attracted crowds numbering often into the thousands. He preached the simple Gospel and his message was like a shaft of bright light thrust into a darkened place. Knowing that he was blazing a new missionary trail, he told the people to erect church buildings because white teachers would come later. Ten years passed before the missionaries came, and when they did they brought Modernism. Meanwhile, Mohammedanism had also come, with the result that not a few of Harris' converts were betrayed by the insane teachings of the false prophet.

More than 200 "Harris churches" have been discovered. Whole congregations, some of them very large, were found organized and waiting patiently. No white man or church program had anything to do with this great mass movement. It came as the obvious manifestation of the Holy Spirit's wonder working power. After only a few months of preaching, Harris was banished by French officials and was compelled to return to his little home in Cape Palmas in southeastern Liberia, where he remained until the time of his death about two years ago. He lived to a ripe old age.

Many stories are related concerning supernatural manifestations accompanying the work of Harris. One widely circulated report says that along a lagoon near the coast one Sunday, a white fisherman launched into a tirade against Harris in particular and the Gospel in general; his vessel was anchored nearby and as the "prophet" lifted his bamboo cross the ship leaped into flames. It is said that the miraculous "signs" accompanying his ministry frequently had a greater effect upon the people than his preaching for the reason that in many places they could scarcely understand his language. He spoke "pigeon English," a mixture of native tribe, French and English.

Sammy Morris

Harris was a native of Liberia. He came from the Kru tribe of which Sammy Morris was a native. Many will recognize instantly the name Sammy Morris, the little black lad whose father, a Kru chief, was beaten in battle after five other chiefs had united and organized against him. Sammy was taken captive and held for ransom. After being beaten with a long thorny vine almost to death, he managed one night to break the bands which held him and plunged into the jungles. For days he ran wildly escaping from his captors, eating raw monkeys and herbs for food. Finally he came into a clearing where there was a tobacco plantation and a mission station. The missionaries took him in and gave him a name.

He experienced a wonderful conversion and making his way to the United States as a slave working on a boat, he came under the influence of Mr. Stephen Merritt, the great Christian layman of New York City. A way was provided for him to go to a Bible School in Fort Wayne, Indiana, and his prayer life put conviction upon everyone he met. His interesting personality attracted wide attention in religious circles everywhere, and it was expected that he would

become a great missionary to his own people.

But during a severe winter, in a climate to which he was not accustomed, he took sick and died. He left the body with a prayer on his lips for his people. It is reasonable to suppose that the work of William Harris was an answer to the prayers of Sammy Morris. Today you can see a monument erected to his memory in Fort Wayne.

Paul Nyecka Revere

The Defenders' Movement became interested in the Ivory Coast revival when the first reports appeared in the secular press. Working through the Christian Alliance, a missionary organization with headquarters in New York, and some sixty missionaries scattered over West Africa, considerable money was raised and disbursed to help crystalize and preserve the Harris results. In one lump, The Defenders gave \$1,000 to



Paul Nyecka Revere

make possible the establishment of a Bible School in Bouake where native converts are now being trained. About a year ago, we felt that our work was finished in that direction until the Holy Spirit would open a new door.

Last month the door was suddenly opened. "Behold I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it." (Revelation 3:8). In August while speaking at the Annual Conference of the Practical Bible Training School in Binghamton, New York, I met Paul Nyecka Revere from Liberia. For over a year he has been "marking time," waiting, praying for God to provide a way for him to return to his people. Paul is one of the most interesting characters I have ever known. He is the son of a witch doctor.

PAUL COMES FROM THE SAME KRU TRIBE FROM WHICH BOTH SAMMY MORRIS AND WILLIAM HARRIS CAME. AGAIN, AN ANSWER TO THE PRAYERS OF LITTLE SAMMY! PAUL KNEW WILLIAM HARRIS INTIMATELY AND WORKED WITH HIM IN A GREAT RE-

VIVAL. AT ONE TIME IN LIBERIA, BEFORE HARRIS DIED, HE PUT HIS HANDS ON PAUL'S HEAD, BLESSED HIM, PRAYED FOR HIM, AND SAID, "PAUL, GOD HAS SHOWN ME THAT AFTER I AM GONE, YOU ARE THE ONE WHO HAS BEEN ANOINTED TO CARRY ON MY WORK."

This vision has always been before Paul. At times he has experienced great anxiety, but he has been content to wait patiently until God should open the door for him to return to his people, now that his training in the Practical Bible Training School and Hampton Institute is complete. After I had carefully investigated him, I wish every reader could have seen his face as I told him that our Movement was ready to send him back to Africa to become superintendent of the Testimony of The Defenders in Liberia. We expect to have him home by November 1st to begin his work among the Kru tribes—from which Sammy Morris came. Dr. John A. Davis, Founder and President of the Practical Bible Training School, says in a letter to me:

"I am writing to say that the story of Paul Revere is very thrilling. While in this country he has travelled with our 'Student League of Nations' through many states, wearing the costume worn by the Witch Doctors of Africa of which his father was one.

"Many, many years ago, a missionary from this country buried herself out there among some of the tribes where they said nothing could be done. For thirty-five years she toiled. Among the little boys whom she got hold of was this sickly Witch Doctor's son. Because of his sickly condition, his life had been spared while four healthy sons of the family had been sacrificed to their heathen gods as was their custom.

"The missionary reared the boy there in the mission, and when he got to be a man (he doesn't know exactly how old he is, but we think he is about forty years of age), he begged of the missionary to let him come to America to be trained, for he said, 'You will soon be going home to your reward. I want to come back after receiving my training, to take your place when you have passed on.' She replied, 'You couldn't live in America.' But he kept begging so hard from time to time until she finally gave her consent.

"He went down to the harbor, and finally managed to work his way on a ship as far as Belgium, where he was taken ill, and had to return. To make the story short, after his first effort had failed, he made four attempts, working on freight ships, landing in different countries, until at the end of ten years he finally landed in New York. He did not have any money, but he had the name of a woman in New York who was interested in missions. She, knowing that we were interested in training men for the mission field, sent him here.

"We were about ten years training him here and in other schools—he studied agriculture and everything possible, which would make him more efficient in his own country.

"After seeing Paul go through many hard tests, under very trying circumstances, I am glad to say that we have never had anyone, nor have I ever seen anyone, who is more faithful than he, or who is more efficient to do the work, which I believe he is called to do, in his own country.

"Knowing the language and characteristics of the people, being able to stand the heat, and with experience in handling his

(Turn to page 16)

Cousin of "Buffalo Bill" Teaches English

While his famous cousin was shooting buffaloes on the western plains, Mr. Sherwin Cody, of Rochester, who resembles the great hunter in appearance, was mastering English in Amherst College and London. Today, he is one of the most noted instructors in the world. More than 1,200,000 persons have solicited his help in improving their English. Last year he received 100,000 letters.

His books are used in Yale University, Vassar, Stanford, the Universities of Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Georgia, Indiana, and, in fact, in most of the large colleges and universities of the country. His chief interest, however, has been in helping those who, in the business and religious world, are hesitant and uncertain about the correctness of what they say and write.

Page 7 of this Defender has an advertisement which brings with it the hearty endorsement of this publication.

A STRANGE MISSIONARY STORY IS PRESENTED IN LIGHT OF PROPHECY (Continued from page 15)

own race, he could be of more value there than any man I know. He is well grounded in the truth, and standing all these tests, we believe that he is the best fitted, and can do a greater work there in five years than any other person could do in a longer period of time. We think of him as our 'African Diamond'."

I sincerely trust that this article will inspire many to pray and give without delay,

so that we may be able to purchase passage for him on a ship by the middle of October. Travelling as Paul travels, he can make the voyage for about \$300.00. This is a venture of faith, as all Defender ventures are, and at the present moment not one dollar of this needed amount is on hands. Let Defenders pray!

"Ah, Bo, Mah, Yonor, Labadeah."

Another Defender magazine is being born. More will be written about it next month. Suffice to say that it will be edited in the Wichita office and sent out from Monrovia, Liberia. It will take the Defenders Testimony to many parts of West Africa. The name of the new magazine will be "Ah, Bo, Mah, Yonor, Labadeah," which means "The Liberian Defender."

SUNDAY, August 15th, was a great day for Rome's Knights of Columbus. From many parts of the world delegates had made their way to Washington where a statue to the late powerful Cardinal Gibbons was unveiled. Surrounded on the platform by the Pope's emissaries, President and Mrs. Hoover participated. After 18,000 Catholics had paraded down Pennsylvania Avenue, the President delivered an enthusiastic address, told of the personal friendship which he had long enjoyed with Gibbons, called him "gentle," "great leader," "sweet spirit," "burning patriot," etc., etc., had himself photographed with the Pope's official representative Italian Fumasoni-Biondi.

* * * * *

AT THE ANNUAL convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union in Seattle last month, the recent turn-about-face of John D. Rockefeller, Jr. from a supporter of Prohibition to the Wet position, was called "a pitiful case of a good man overcome by the headlines."

Signs of the Anti-Christ

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By P. B. Graham

This is a true story. I know this man personally. I know of the folks he has helped. I know of widows with children to support who thank him for their incomes. I know of men who lost their jobs but are now making more money than ever before. I can tell you of men and women who live more comfortably because of the opportunity this man gives them to add to their incomes. Yes, I know of literally hundreds of folks to whom this man's idea of doing business has been a wonderful help.

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